

The Great Zoo Escape

I was 5 when I first went to the zoo. It was a great visit and it was a magical one too. On my bus journey to Camden Dale Zoo, I noticed a bright blue packet on the seat beside me. As I was curious I picked it up and looked at it. To me the little beads in the packet appeared to be sweets, so I ate them. They were very tasty but they made my tongue feel very strange and made me feel drowsy.

At long last we arrived and as I stepped ever closer to the zoo, I started to hear strange murmuring noises and as I got closer, they got louder. After paying and entering the zoo through a big iron turnstile, I heard three words. "We will escape". I looked around but no one else seemed to have heard the words. I stopped and thought for a moment, then realised that it must be one of the animals who was talking. Now I knew why the sweets tasted so weird. They had given me superpowers to understand the animals' language.

I approached the lion enclosure. They were all huddled together under the overhanging canopy of a rock. They must have been talking. So, I sat down again on the bench behind me. It took me ages to work it out, but in the end I realised that the animals were plotting to escape.

I ran round to the back of the lion enclosure and found a little gate which had a bulky padlock on it, so it wasn't going to be easy to get through to the lions. However, I decided that I was going to help all the animals to escape from the zoo very soon.

That night on the bus I had a little think. I had a plan. I had made up my mind what I was going to do. The next day after dark I would creep into the zoo. There were two security guards who I would have to get past. Although, if I went round the back of the zoo I knew there wasn't a single security guard on patrol. I'd climb the handy oak tree growing just outside the perimeter wall and abseil down, leaving the rope in case I needed a quick way out!

I executed my plan the very next day as I had promised.

Now, I had to be quick; free the animals and run. I decided to go and get a rhino first in the hope that they could smash down the wall and give us all a quick way out. I'd taken a big hammer with me to smash down the enclosures. The rhinos went first and they really went for it, bashing the walls to smithereens. All the animals followed frantically, like a runaway steam train tearing up the tracks.

The next day it was all over the news and guess whose face was on the CCTV images! Yes! You've guessed! Mine!

Tristan Woolven